

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday September 11 1941

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Joan Bayley of Calgary is spending a week in Chinook visiting with her parents Mr and Mrs. J. C. Bayley, and her sister Mrs. E. C. Pfeiffer.

Mrs. Thos. Gilbertson who has been visiting with her daughter, Mrs. McFalls in Hanna returned home Friday.

Spr. A. S. Nicholson R. C. E. is on furlough from Peta wawa Military Camp Ontario.

Clarence Rood who recently went on Active Service with the R. C. A. S. C. is on Embarkation leave in Chinook.

Pte Jules Damsgard R. C. O. C. Borden Military Camp, Ontario is spending his embarkation leave with his father in Chinook.

The Ladies' Card Club met at the Hotel with Miss P. DeMaere as hostess. Honors were shared by Mrs. Lee and Mrs. Anderson.

Mrs. Homer Butts and family, Elaine, Shirley, and Wayne have spent the week visiting relatives in Chinook.

Mrs. Lee and family were guests on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Hutchison.

Master Bryan Targett left Friday last for Vernon B. C. where he will attend the Preparatory School during the coming year. Mrs. Targett accompanied Bryan as far as Calgary.

Mrs. A. Czerkas and two little daughters who have visited for the past three weeks with her parents at Humbolt Sask., returned on Saturday.

Clifford Gallekson of Exel spent a few days this week in Chinook.

The Anglican Church will hold their Harvest service on Sunday at 7:30 p. m. in the school.

The United Church service next Sunday will be of a patriotic order in agreement with the week of reconsecration to the war, to which the Government of Canada called its loyal citizens.

Flier Missing, Born in Cereal

Sergeant - Pilot J. Bredin, R. C. A. F. 24, younger brother of E. M. Bredin, assistant city solicitor, has been reported missing as a result of air operations on August 29 according to word received here.

While Sergeant Pilot Bredin never lived in the city he was well-known here for he was born at Cereal, and lived in the province until 1931 when received his early education at Cereal and graduated from Bishop's University, Lennoxville, P. Q. in May, 1940. He was student officer commanding the Bishop's University contingent of the R. C. A. F. The official notification that he was missing was received by his father at Cornall.

Five Local Nurses Named To South Africa Service

Ottawa, Sept. 6 (GP)—80 registered nurses recruited through military districts, and representative of every province, will make up the first group of the 300 requested less than a month ago by the South African government for military nursing service in that dominion.

Several Alberta girls, including five from Calgary, are listed among those to go. Two of whom were former Chinook girls. Namely: Miss Jean McIntosh is a Holy Cross hospital graduate and is employed on the staff of the Cot, Belcher hospital.

Miss Elsie Smith, a graduate of the Vancouver General was born in Rosedale, Alta. 20 years ago and has been on the staff of the Calgary Associate Clinic until recently.

These nurses will proceed before the end of the year for their destination, having pledged themselves to a minimum of one year's service in South Africa.

Miss Elsie Smith and Miss Catherine Feisel are the only two Calgary girls who have been officially accepted.

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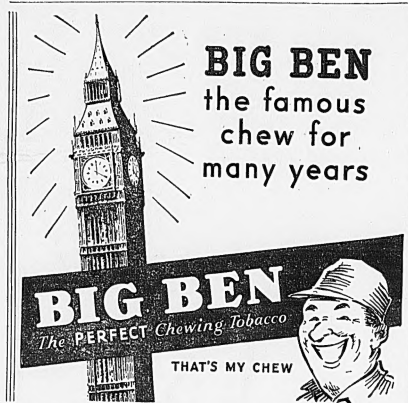
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Bridging The Gaps

Farmers of Western Canada and others whose business is dependent for its welfare on the prosperity of Western agriculture will watch with keen interest the development of the new measures recently devised by the federal government with the object of stiffening control of commodity prices with the dual objective of furthering the war effort and of conserving the interests of the consumers.

While it must be admitted at the outset that farmers, as well as industrial workers and dwellers of urban centres, are consumers, and therefore, to some extent, interested in seeing that the prices of commodities which they have to purchase are kept down to a reasonable level and within reach of their purchasing power, yet the farmer is also a vendor of consumer goods, and that particular type of goods which comprise absolute necessities for the health and well-being of those consumers who are not directly dependent upon agriculture for their livelihood.

There would be no problem for the government in its efforts to prevent undue advances in the prices of commodities if parity existed between the prices the farmers received for the foodstuffs which constitute their sole stock in trade and the prices which all consumers, including the farmers have to pay for other necessities common to all classes of consumers. Perhaps this statement should be modified by stating that the problem for the government, at least, would not be so acute.

Unfortunately, for the government, for the farmers and for all other classes of consumers this parity of prices does not exist. Not only is there too wide a spread between the price the farmer receives for many of the food commodities which he sells in the domestic markets and the price the consumer has to pay for at least some of these commodities, but there is also too great a margin between the price the farmer has to pay for necessities which he is unable to produce and the price he receives for those which he does produce.

A Dual Problem

This latter disparity in the prices of agricultural and industrial necessities which must be purchased by consumers of all classes is reflected in recently published figures which showed that the wholesale price index for July of this year stood at 91, while the farm price factor stood at 71, as compared with the standard of 100 for prices in 1926.

While, it is true, that within the past year the wholesale farm commodity price index has advanced from approximately 64, it will be observed that it is still 20 points below the general wholesale price index. In other words, the farmer is handicapped to the tune of 20 cents on the dollar in his purchasing power as compared with industry generally, if the 1926 standard is accepted as a reasonable indicator.

Apart altogether from the question of prices which the farmer should receive for those of his commodities which are being, and to be, exported to Great Britain to assist the front line effort against the forces of aggression, the federal government is faced with a dual problem, therefore, in exercising economic controls over domestically sold commodities. If the welfare of agriculture is to be accorded the merit it deserves, the margin between the sale and purchase prices of farm commodities in the domestic market must be narrowed and the margin between retail prices of agricultural and industrial necessities for the consumer must be reduced, and, in both cases, with the object of improving the farmer's position and without impairing the interests of consumers generally.

Voluntary Move Desirable

Something has already been done in the field of curtailment of the differential between farm and consumer prices of farm commodities by regulations designed to reduce costs of distribution. An illustration of this is the ban on sliced bread and prohibition of special deliveries of bread to consumers. So far, only the fringe of this field has been touched. In this direction much more could be done. To quote an authority "the urban consumer has been served to death." A considerable contribution towards this problem could be effected by voluntary effort on the part of processors and retailers with the co-operation of the consumers. Savings which could thus be effected should be divided fairly between the producer and the consumer, thus narrowing the margin between farm and consumer prices of farm commodities. An educational campaign among consumers should bring home a realization to them that such a move is in their best interests. Unless the consumers and industry are prepared to make these concessions voluntarily, they may expect more control measures along these lines.

The problem of narrowing the margin between prices of farm commodities and those necessities for all consumers, on the farm and in the city, is more intricate, but it is one which must be solved, not only in the interests of the farmer but of the country as a whole, and particularly for the benefit of the western agricultural provinces. More control measures with this specific objective in view may be expected with the co-ordination of new consumer price controls vested in the war time prices and trade board under the finance department and of the controls of essential war materials by the munitions and supply department.

The Way It Works

Apple and tomato juices will be available in quantity for Canadians this winter. This should lessen the need for imported citrus fruits, and thus conserve exchange, while putting the money into the pockets of Canadian producers who have lost their overseas markets.

Dies were used as early as 2750 B.C.

CHANTECLER
Cigarette Papers
NONE FINER MADE

Two Of A Kind

A good story relates to Lord Halifax's Western trip. One of his henchmen earnestly assured the train-man that he would find His Lordship a thoroughly democratic fellow. "He'll find me just the same," said the train-man cheerfully.

Enough For Two

Deebach, one of Suffolk's smallest villages, set out to raise the equivalent of \$225, the cost of a Bren gun, during a war weapons week. The inhabitants of the hamlet's 20 houses donated \$2,250, enough for 10 guns.

Walls that bend are hailed as a new discovery in building. They'd be especially useful around the garage.

Civilian Casualties

Such Words To Describe Nazi Murders Seem Pitifully Weak

One of the most ominous signs of this terrible time is the readiness with which language seems to be yielding to the destructive tide being down moral ramparts that it has taken long centuries to erect. In the last few years there had enough, but because we have been called either by the crimes of the totalitarian tyrants or by the mass bloodlettings of the post-war revolutions we now accept without protest descriptive terms that gloss over the blackest crimes.

A London dispatch summing up the bomb slaughter in Britain says that "civilian casualties" from January 1, 1940, to June 30, 1941, totalled 41,900 killed, and 52,078 wounded so severely that they had to be hospitalized.

And there is no room in Britain's hospitals now for any but serious cases. More flesh wounds and contusions, even to the point of shock, have to be treated at home—if the bombers leave any home.

"Civilian casualties"—what a cool, slick, technical phrase! And nobody protests such cavalier language any more. But in the 18th century the premeditated murder of defenceless men, women and children would have been called massacres, at least. True enough, the last century had no such human abattoirs to talk about, but when it did have hot-blooded butcheries, such as the killing of Armenians, or the pogroms of Kishineff, the words used to describe them were words that denoted crime, not war.

When Herods of the skies now kill innocents, we use language appropriate to a cold-blooded general staff communiqué, not words that would have leaped white-hot from the tongue of every statesman and publicist of the western world only one generation ago.

Those 41,900 human beings done to death in 18 months on city streets and country lanes number four-fifths as many as the American forces lost during our entire participation in the last war. That total was 50,510 killed. But they died in the field on the field of honor with arms in their hands, and the glory of their taking off cannot be minimized. They were slain by foemen worthy of their steel. The "civilian casualties"—God save the mark!—were murdered in cold blood, and no trick of language can take the mark of God off the arch-murderers.—Chicago Daily News.

Booklet For Army

Sets Out Principles To Be Followed By Officers

The British Army Council has authorized a booklet for officers called "The Soldier's Welfare." Urging officers to look after the men it lays down the following principles:

Welfare is concerned with the whole needs of men—body, mind and spirit.

There can be no good leadership without good welfare.

Good officers make good troops and happy and contented men.

Care of men is opposed to pampering and, if properly understood, will foster self-reliance.

Men will endure hardships cheerfully, but discontent will arise if they are caused by inefficiency, lack of understanding or "red tape."

Every man is entitled to be treated as a human being, irksome orders and restrictions should be explained, and the man's point of view considered.

Men are easily upset by what they consider to be unfair treatment and inequality of sacrifice.

Boredom is the worst enemy of army morale.

Tricking A Spy

Japanese Was Told Tall Story By Singapore Officials

The London Sunday Chronicle says Singapore authorities learnt that a certain Japanese was trying to snoop out the hiding-place of large British aircraft reserves. Instead of arresting him, they drew a gigantic herring across his trail. That hangers were being used which could be sunk 50 feet under water by a large lift made in Birmingham. Tokyo swallowed the herring, hook, line and sinker!

An Old Ceremony

On the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo, the king of England receives from the reigning Duke of Wellington a small banner by which presentation the duke holds the estates voted to his great ancestor by parliament.

A Good Habit

Get into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.

Doubtful Performers

Culling The Unprofitable Border In The Poultry Flock

Every poultryman has to face the problem of keeping the flock on a profitable basis at this season of the year. Many birds may cease to lay while others continue in production under the same feeding conditions.

In order to keep the non-layers down to the lowest number it is advisable to cull thoroughly and remove all the birds that are unprofitable layers, says W. T. Scott, Head Poultryman, Dominion Experimental Station Harrow, Ontario.

Summer culling is easy, as most birds capable of laying a profitable number of eggs throughout the year are still in production at this season. Those that are not laying are doubtful performers and should be handled and examined. Only by so doing can a definite opinion be formed of each bird's condition, and unless the birds carry a fair amount of flesh they will not continue to lay throughout the year. Thin breasted birds, and those in poor feather, should be removed from the flock.

It is unlikely that the good layer of the yellow skin breeds will possess much pigment at this season, that is, the yellow colour in beak, skin, and leg will have mostly disappeared. The attractive bird showing much new feather and with bright yellow legs and beak should under suspicion as of poor layering ability. Those that cast their feathers early in the season are nearly always poor layers.

Eggs are going to be in greater demand and every effort should be made to keep the flock in profitable production. The mash hoppers should be kept filled with a good, balanced ration in which the meat and fish meal should form fifteen to twenty per cent. of the whole contents. Scratch grains should not be fed too heavily, or the consumption of mash will be less than is necessary to keep up production.

It is advisable to feed a little of the usual mash slightly moistened with skim milk or buttermilk, and it is well to remember that the whole flock may be thrown out of production at this season by the lack of clean, cool water or succulent green feed or the presence of mites or lice.

A Public Benefactor

Jack Miner, Canadian Naturalist, Gives Iris Root's Away

All who have visited Jack Miner's Bird Sanctuary know that Jack Miner has the greatest collection of irises to be found on the continent. Men in London, Simcoe and Toronto gave him the original roots. Over a period of years these have multiplied to great numbers.

Each year Jack Miner, to make them bloom well, replants these roots and, naturally, has tens of thousands of bulbs to give away. Instead of commercializing his garden and selling these roots, he puts them into bags and gives them to friends in his county who come after them, and to tourists. The result is that tens of thousands of his choice flowers are the means of starting other gardens.

Jack Miner, commenting on his practice, says he gets a great deal of joy out of motoring through the country and seeing beds of irises in bloom and knowing that he was the means of their being started.

"You can give a bouquet to a friend," says Jack Miner, "but that lasts only a few hours, whereas flower bulbs I am giving away now will be in bloom for the pleasure of future generations, long after I am dead and gone."

No Extra Trouble

The irate parent stormed up and down the room before the nervous-looking young man.

"What!" he shouted. "You have the nerve to come to my office to ask for my daughter's hand? I might as well tell you that you could have saved yourself the journey."

The suitor sighed wearily. "Well that's all right," he said. "You see, I had another message to deliver in the same building."

Situation Was Desperate

The Irishman was relating his adventures in the jungle.

"Ammunition, food and whisky had run out," he said, "and we were parched with thirst."

"But wasn't there any water?" "Sure, but it was no time to be thinking of cleanliness."

Rather Confusing

"Head" writer on New England newspaper copy desks recently toyed with the line: "Yankee division enters Berlin." Those who used it were quick to add in explanation that it was the 26th Division entering the town of Berlin, Mass., during army manoeuvres.



I MADE A SCOLD OUT OF HER!
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POSTUM

P221

Had Previous Experience

Hitler May Have Forgotten That Stalin Knows Guerrilla Warfare

In taking direct command of the Red Army recently, Stalin re-entered a phase of his career he left two decades ago. He took an active part in the guerrilla warfare of 1918-19, and once served as political commissar of an army of 50,000 entrenched at Tsaritsin. The army was commanded at the time by a broad-shouldered, smiling munitions worker named Voroshilov, to-day the defender of Leningrad. Stalin and Voroshilov proved adept at the business of war-making, and Hitler, who at the time was a corporal, might well have looked up his history books.

Gives Her Toys

As her contribution to the aluminum campaign, Ida Jane Ilmanen, Oroville, Cal., turned in her set of aluminum toy dishes together with two aluminum knives nicely wrapped up in a separate package and accompanied by a note which read, "To carve up Hitler with."

Army's Champion Cook

Private George Swan, 23, member of the Royal Army Catering Corps, is Britain's champion cook. He got first place and a silver medal in a contest, open to the whole country, held by the London School of Cookery.

Very Disrespectful

German Women Do Not Respond Correctly To Nazi Salute

The customary nod of the head and fluttering of the eyelashes is a "painful and disrespectful" acknowledgment by women of the greeting "Heil Hitler," D.N.B., Nazi propaganda agency, complains.

Referring to women "who have lead in their arms" and do not respond by raising the right arm, the agency said:

German to-day greet one another with the Hitler salutation. There is no other greeting. Whoever doesn't greet in the German way excludes himself from the national community of Nazi Germany."

Couldn't Be Better

Mabel couldn't for the life of her think what to get her best friend for a gift. She kept thinking all the way to the shop but still couldn't hit on anything. She asked a clerk if he could suggest something.

"How about these book ends?" suggested the clerk.

"Just the thing!" agreed Mabel. "She always reads the ends before she does the beginning."

"Get my broker, Miss Jones."

"Yes, sir. Stock or pawn?"

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DAUGHTER OF DESTINY

—BY—
Eleanor Aitken Colton

CHAPTER XXIII.

Talbot sent the copy of his play the next day. The bulky package was waiting for her when she went to work that afternoon. And Talbot himself appeared later that evening, sat waiting for her at the little table behind the potted palms, his thin face eager, his voice husky with excitement.

"Have you had time to read it, yet, Devona?" he asked the moment she slipped into the chair opposite him.

"I've saved it until I get home. It's too noisy here."

"I hope you like it." His eyes pleaded shyly from behind his surface hardness. "Though you probably won't understand what I'm driving at. Nobody does, really."

"I'm sure I will," and slipped her own warm hand over his cold one as if to protect him from the fear she knew hovered over him like a pall. Then, realizing, what he wanted, needed to talk about it, she asked, "How did the rehearsal go last night?"

"Not bad. Varsa's magnificent. Some of the support is pretty good. Dale thinks he can round out the cast better once we get it to New York."

"Dale! The name like a banner unfurled. It was the first time Tal had mentioned him. Desperately, she checked the tremor that raced through her."

"How is—Dale?" she tried to ask naturally.

"Oh, fine. Working like a dog. I don't see much of him. Too busy—both of us—to be civil, I guess. We live in the same house and that's about all. He shows up after rehearsals usually and takes Varsa home. She depends on him a lot, too. Good business man, Dale. Good level judgment. Don't know what we'd do without his advice. Own everything to him."

Again—Varsa and Dale. Fortunately, her imagination conjured up the picture—leaving rehearsals together, Dale's splendid height, Varsa's dainty pettiness, the powerful coupe, super just to two somewhere.

Drawing a deep breath, she steeled her voice. "Dale's getting very well in his work, isn't he?"

Tal nodded. "He's got something, Devona. And they're finding it out at last down there at the D.A.'s office. They know it in other spots that don't make it too healthy for Dale, too," he added gravely. "If they just don't bump him off. That's what worries me. He goes to the source of supply for his evidence and his witnesses, you know. That's not exactly—safe."



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Devona nodded. This was awful—listening to Tal, getting a close-up picture of Dale's life. And yet she had to listen.

"He's had one threatening letter already that I know of. And he won't let any of the staff be seen with him on the street for fear of endangering somebody's life besides his own."

"A—letter!"

"Under our front door, one night. I found it. Some crackpot had written 'Lay off'—or else. No signature. No envelope. Not even fingerprints. Dale had it checked."

"And—did he? Lay off, I mean?"

Tal laughed. "Dale? He turned around that very night and went back to the office. Worked until daylight."

"It was late and dancers were already leaving the floor, crowding around the bar for a last round of drinks. It left Devona and Tal almost alone, circling slowly, in perfect tune to the dreamy music."

"You're a swell dancer, Devona," Tal smiled down at her once as they waited for an encore. "I always said that, didn't I?"

"You're no slouch, yourself," and when he drew her back into the circle of his arms, realized that this was the first time she had really enjoyed dancing since the night Dale had—Varsa had—

Then she noticed Macias glowering at her from the door of his office. Instantly, her own fears began sharpening at her pulse. His jealousy, so quick to ignite, so white hot—

"What's the matter?" Tal asked, sensing the change in her.

"Oh, nothing." After all, this was part of her job—dancing with patrons. No reason for Macias to look as if he'd—

"But he'd followed her glance. 'Who is the handsome guy with the sour puss?'"

"Mr. Macias, you mean?" she asked casually—at least she hoped it sounded casual. "Just the owner of this place—and my boss."

The dance ended and Tal led her back to the little table.

"Why are you afraid of him?" he asked abruptly.

Startled, Devona stared at him. Was her expression that transparent. "Why do you ask that?"

"It's true, isn't it? You're scared to death of him."

She forced a laugh. "Don't be ridiculous. Why should I be?"

"I'm sure I don't know," Tal searched her face. "But, you are, and I still say this is no place for you."

Turning his chair so that he could watch Macias, Tal set up on calmly. "I don't like this set-up. I'm going to get you a job somewhere else. Let me go tell that guy you're leaving right now. Will you?"

"Oh, no. Please." A detaining hand on his arm, Devona drew him back into the chair from which he'd half-risen. "Where else could I find work? I can't really offer anything except the kind of singing they like here. Besides, Macias wouldn't let me go. My contract—"

"To hell with your contract," Tal cursed furiously. "A man who needs scolding about being your own worst enemy?"

"Please. I'm all right. And really you'd better go now," Devona begged, frantically.

He hesitated. Then, reluctantly, "But, I'll be back. It's not he who needs scolding under her chin, he tipped her face up, smiled at her affectionately. "I'm getting you out of this place just the minute I can find something to offer you. Understand."

In that moment, Devona did understand—perfectly. Perhaps better than Tal himself. She saw it plainly in his eyes heard it in the depths of his voice. He was falling in love with her. Like the shock from an electric charge, the knowledge smashed into her mind. And in the same instant, she realized she mustn't let him discover that love. He mustn't love her. Not that!

"I'll be back" he was saying now.

"Take care of yourself in the meantime."

She nodded. "Good night."

Troubled, she watched him disappear through the crowded foyer.

"Well, our boy friend's very devoted!" Macias' sneering voice jarred her thoughts aside.

Steeling herself, Devona watched him drop into the chair Talbot had just vacated.

"Oh, they all are," she said carelessly. "Hadn't you noticed?"

He looked at her sharply. "Don't give me that. This guy's different. He's in love with you. Isn't he?"

"Is he?" she shrugged—a masterpiece of indifference. Then, deliberately risking all on a single patty, "I'm tired, Jose. Would you have time to take me home?"

His grim lips relaxed into a confident smile. "Sure. Right now?"

Safe—for the moment! Devona made her way to the dressing room, slipped out of her elaborate costume and the onerous, big, gown definitely shiny at the seams now.

Her courage was wearing shiny at the seams, too, she thought as her fingers stumbled with the fastenings on her jacket. This was merely trying one's danger for another. But for Macias knew for sure that Tal loved her, meant to find a way out.

She caught up the fan and comb and mantilla, fled to Macias' office.

He was waiting for her, the wall safe already ajar. Smiling, he took the valuables, thrust them quickly, almost furtively, into the safe, slammed it shut.

"We'll go out the back way"—and he pushed the little white button. The panel slid open as if moved by invisible hands.

Instinctively, Devona shuddered. The back way. There was something sinister about that, too, she felt, but she led the way docilely enough, putting a little yawn as they waited for the panel to slide back.

Still, her fears seemed groundless, really. It was Jose with the big limousine that waited in the alley outside. Devona breathed a sigh of relief as she sank back against the luxurious upholstery. And even managed a smile when Jose, deftly manoeuvring the cross-town traffic, brought the huge car to a stop before the Brownstone's modest doorway.

"Thanks so much, Jose," she began.

But he laid a heavy hand on her knee. "Not so fast, Dona. I want to talk to you a minute."

Leaning forward, he closed the glass panel behind Jose's stiffly non-committal look at her problem. "I want to know why you are playing up to young Brasher?"

"But I'm not," Devona denied and looked at him with wide-eyed directness. "Nor to any one else for that matter."

"No?" How comes he hangs around so?"

"He was at the club last night and to-night. Twice! What's peculiar about that?" she snapped, hiding rising fears behind irritation. "I supposed you liked repeat business."

"Not when it's the assistant D.A.'s business?"

Instantly, Devona's every suspicion came to attention. "Why not?"

"Never mind why not. I just don't want him hanging around you. Get that?" His dark eyes didn't leave her face.

For a long tense moment Macias just sat back behind the thin veil of cigar smoke that enveloped him.

Then, too quietly, "I think you do see why."

She felt the net closing in on her. She was stumbling onto something important. She knew that. More than that, Macias had guessed that she knew—or suspected—something. Her every nerve went taut with real fear. With a man like Jose Macias, her little knowledge could be a dangerous thing!

(To Be Continued)

Make Indian Chief

The Earl of Athlone, governor-general of Canada, became Chief Kinwinnigwab (Rainbow) of the Ojibwas during a colorful ceremony at Fort William on the spot where historians of the Lake Superior claimed that Hiawatha roamed in the legendary past.

Granite makes up most of the crust of the earth, and in some places it is 20 miles thick.

The wonder of the age is women wondering about other women's ages.

WOMEN WANTED

38 to 52 years old. Women who are restless, moody, NERVOUS—who fear hot flashes, dizzy spells—to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Pinkham's is famous for helping women during their "trying times" due to functional irregularities. Get a bottle today from your druggist! WORTH TRYING!

Iran Oil Fields

Industry Dated From The Very Earliest Days

Loss of Iran to the Axis powers is a serious blow to their internal economy and the obtaining of control over Great Britain and Russia is a very real aid to them. For the latter country, Iran acts as a buffer state, and while to some extent it may be the same for Great Britain, it has a more direct value by reason of its oil production.

Russia, with the second largest oil production in the world, 216,000,000 barrels in 1940 has ample supplies for herself. Great Britain is largely responsible for the development of the Iran oil industry through the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, whose concessions cover most of the southwestern part of the country. The oil is conveyed by pipeline to Abadan, which was taken by the British early in the invasion of the country.

Iran has had an oil industry from the very earliest days. Max Ball, in his book, "This Fascinating Oil Business," relates that Herodotus, about 450 B.C., wrote as to the manner in which oil was obtained from springs and how it was refined by separating its heavier and lighter constituents.

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Stamp Out Malaria

Rockefeller Foundation To Give Assistance To Peru

The Rockefeller Foundation soon will direct a country-wide campaign in Peru to stamp out malaria, according to a government announcement.

The foundation will provide experienced personnel and funds in the campaign, which is to be carried out in co-operation with the Peruvian health service.

Malaria is regarded as one of the most serious diseases taking their toll of the Peruvian public, and its ravages are felt on the coast, in the mountains and the forests. Despite all efforts of Peruvian health authorities, no success has been met in combatting it.

The government has taken preliminary measures in the battle against malaria, among them an order prescribing compulsory anti-malaria inoculations for the public. This service will be gratis, and employers are to be made responsible for the inoculation of their workers.

Rush Largely Imaginary

But People Do Not Take Time For Grace At Meals

The /hop-skip-and-jump tempo of our life to-day is probably the prime cause of the growing neglect of grace at meals, says the Niagara Falls Review. The taking of food has degenerated into a rush job in which even rudimentary conversation has been displaced by speed. Grace has been dropped as a time-taking episode which is all right if you happen to think of it and have more minutes to spare than usual.

Actually the need for a rush at meals is largely imaginary and grows out of the acceleration in things generally. There are few people who cannot afford the time for grace, and these are days when a little additional thought of the Dely would be good for men's minds.

Good Enough To Repeat

London Paper Found Letter Was Printed Years Ago

History repeats itself, sometimes rather too literally. I printed recently says the London Spectator, a letter, in picturesque English, which had reached me from Hong Kong. It appears that the same letter reached another London paper some 14 years ago, and one or two of my correspondents had inconveniently kept cuttings of it. But it is good enough, all the same, to stand an airing once a decade.

Parents Who Are Lonely

Meet In London Hotel To Exchange Stories And Letters

Parents whose children have been evacuated to the United States met in a London hotel and exchanged snapshots and letters telling stories of their children's adventures overseas.

It was their common bond. They have not seen their children for 12 months.

I could see that some of those parents are afraid that their children will forget them. Mothers, sad faced but dry eyed, eagerly gathered any crumb of news from across the Atlantic.

The snapshots were pinned up on a baize screen for all to inspect. They showed English boys and girls in their own American homes, wearing cowboy hats and chaps, Indian feathers, swinging lassos, riding broncho ponies.

The parents are members of a group called "The Kinsmen," to be a permanent bond between parents and children—Overseas Daily Mail.

Earned His Decoration

R. A. Watson Watt Is Man Who Developed Radiolocation

When the name of R. A. Watson Watt appeared in the New Year's Honors in January, only a few people knew why he had been made a Companion of the Bath. They were not really very much enlightened by the information that he was Scientific Adviser on Telecommunications to the Ministry of Aircraft Production.

"Radiolocation" had not been heard of. Radiolocation is a system of other waves unaffected by fog, cloud, or darkness, which are constantly sent out far beyond the limits of our shores. Any solid object such as an aircraft or a ship that is in the path of these waves reflects back the signal, which announces to the detecting station its presence in the air or on the water. The navy uses radiolocation to detect aircraft in the same way as it is used by the Royal Air Force.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

PROGRESS

All that is human must retrograde if it does not advance.—Gibbon.

I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Intellectually, as well as politically, the direction of all true progress is toward greater freedom, and along an endless succession of ideas.—Bovee.

Literary commercialism is lowering the intellectual standard to accommodate the purse and to meet a frivolous demand for amusement instead of for improvement. Incorrect views lower the standard of truth.—Mary Baker Eddy.

Let us labor for that larger comprehension of truth, and that more thorough repudiation of error, which shall make the history of mankind a series of ascending developments.—Horace Mann.

All growth that is not toward God, is growing to decay.—George MacDonald.

Plan Did Not Work

Nazi Propaganda Effort Failed To Fool Norwegians

The British Broadcasting Corporation told how a Nazi propaganda effort in Norway backfired.

It seems Norwegians were encouraged to see a German movie film, advertised as showing "the great devastation German bombers have caused in London."

At first Norwegian audiences were horrified at the appalling destruction. Then it was recognized, from known landmarks appearing in the pictures, that the movie showed bomb destruction in the German city of Hamburg, not London.



THANKS TO KELLOGG'S
ALL-BRAN, THAT TROUBLE
IS ONLY A MEMORY

get at the cause of constipation due to lack of the right kind of "bulk" in the diet. Eat this delicious cereal for breakfast (or try it in muffins) every day and drink plenty of water. But remember, it doesn't work like harsh purgatives. . . . ALL-BRAN takes time. At your grocer's, in two convenient size packages or in individual serving packets at restaurants. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

Lowest temperature ever recorded in the United States was 66 degrees below zero, in Yellowstone Park, on February 9, 1933.

The following booklets are also available at 15c each:

127—"Advertising Design Self-Talk"

172—"Effective Phrases For All Occasions."

168—"Teach Yourself to Sing"

180—"World's Best-Loved Poems."

108—"Making Plants and Flowers Grow Indoors"

155—"Glass Gardens and Novelty Indoor Gardens."

IMPOUNDED

Impounded in the pound kept by W. H. Davis, Chinook, N.E. 1/4 Sec. 36, Tp 27, Rdge 8 W 4th;

1 Bay Stallion, Aged 3 years. Branded IY on left jaw.

FOR SALE

One walnut enamel, brick-lined heater.

Also one bed spring.

Apply: Mrs. Davis

RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours
FRESH OYSTERS

All Kinds Tobacco
and Cigarettes

SOFT DRINKS and
Confectionary

ICE CREAM

Mah Bros

For
DRAYING
Or
TRUCKING

Any Kind
Satisfaction
Guaranteed

**ROBINSON
CARTAGE**



CHURCH UNITED CHURCH

Church Service 11:45 a. m.

Sunday School 10:30 a. m.

All are cordially invited to attend

FOR MORE PROGRAMS

Specify GENERAL ELECTRIC

the tested RADIOTRONS

ALBERTA PACIFIC GRAIN COMPANY

TRAVEL BARGAIN

CHINOOK

CALGARY

\$5.55 RETURN

Low fares also from stations between Sbbald and Norfolk.

Good Going: September 16 and 17

Returning: Leave Calgary up to and including September 25.

W4-714



Mrs. Lloyd Robinson entertained at bridge on Wednesday in honor of Miss Joan Bayley, Honors for the evening were shared by Mrs. Wilson and Miss DeMaere

Miss Emily Zawasky is visiting her sister at Benton.

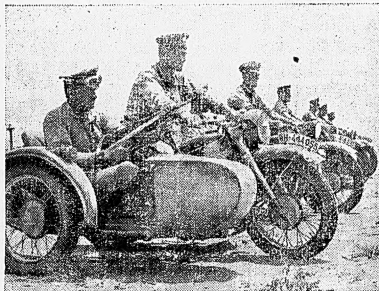
Mrs. Pfeiffer Mrs. Bayley and Miss Joan Bayley motored to Oyen on Wednesday. They visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. Bradford and Miss M. Otto

Mrs. K. Gullekson is visiting with friends in Calgary this week;

Miss P. DeWeare was a Calgary visitor over the wee end

SPOILS OF WAR

"MADE IN GERMANY"



Captured from German crack troops in the Sollum area, these motor cycles and sidecars are now being very efficiently operated against their former owners by British troops in the Western Desert.

Vast supplies of German materials are now being similarly used by the British.

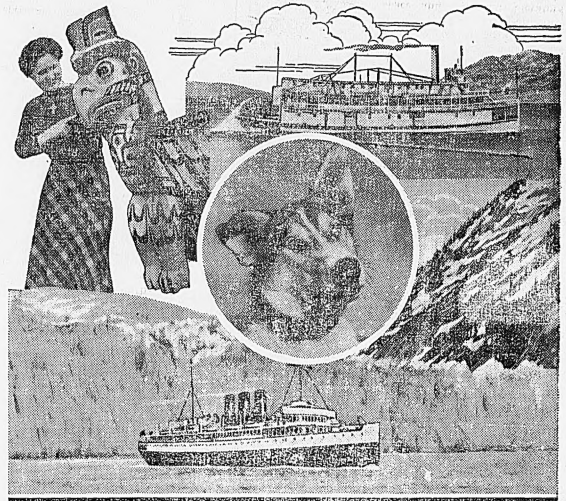
CAPTURED GERMAN GUNS



A British soldier is seen here familiarizing himself with a German machine gun captured from the enemy during a skirmish in the Western Desert.

In addition to themselves, a plentiful supply of ammunition for weapons of this type has also been captured.

Alaska Cruise Delightful Holiday



The Trail of '38 that once taxed the energies of Alaska-bound prospectors, today has an alternative and more attractive route, served not by dog-sled, but by luxury steamships of the Canadian Pacific coast fleet, and following the sheltered "Inside Passage" between Vancouver and Skagway. These trim liners, whose sister ships ply the "Triangle Route" between Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle, and cruise the west coast of Vancouver Island, bring the "Midnight Sun" within three days of Vancouver. Commencing May 2 and effective till Sept. 30, three smart "Princess" liners will conduct a series of 9-day cruises from Vancouver to Skagway, with a 33-hour stop-over at the Alaska port. The B.C. coast service will also operate three 11-day cruises to Alaska, allowing for side trips by rail and lake from Skagway to Lake Bennett, Whitehorse, and West Taku Arm. The cruise liner "Princess Charlotte" will feature in these tours.

From comfy deck chairs, today's northbound nomad is treated to a moving panorama of majestic glaciers, towering peaks, and rock-bound fjords. Adventure waits at every port of call. Alert bay, Prince Rupert, Kelchiton, Ysrael, and Juneau follow in colorful succession, each with its weird array of totem poles and other symbols of Indian life. Picturesque "Sunset Cruises"

along the west coast of Vancouver Island are also scheduled for the current season between Victoria and Port Alice. These popular cruises offer the passenger eight days of splendid coastal scenery with regular stop-overs at scenic Indian fishing villages. The Canadian Pacific liner will be a "Sunset Cruise" service from Sept. 1 to September 31. Life on a Canadian Pacific coast vessel is fashioned after that of an ocean liner. Deck tennis, shuffleboard, morning bouillon, afternoon tea, horse racing, dances, moonlight promenades on deck, and midnight snacks all contribute to the joys of ship-board life on a Canadian Pacific "Princess" liner.

Miss M. Otto, Oren visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Otto on Wednesday

Mrs. McFall and baby of Hanna are spending a few days with her parents

Mrs. Sherman and two sons are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wanner

The Friendly Circle will hold its Sept. meeting next Thursday with Mrs. Bangs as hostess

SEEDTIME and HARVEST

By Dr. K. W. Noelle
Director, Agricultural Department
North-West Line Elevators Association

Motor Fuel Economy

Tests carried on at the Experimental Station at Swift Current show that the draft of one-way discs and moldboard plows increases very markedly with an increase of speed. An increase in speed of two miles per hour increased the draft of the one-way disc by 15 to 20 per cent, of the slow speed moldboard plow by 30 per cent, and of the high speed moldboard plow by over 25 per cent. An increase in speed of one and one-half times the slower speed required twice as many horse-power to operate the machine, giving a net result that 25 per cent more horse-power hours per acre were required to till the land in the case of the plow and over 10 per cent in the case of the one-way. This increase in power per acre is a definite increase in fuel per acre. Therefore, it is economically sound to pull larger units at slower rates of speed. Most important, however, is the fact that the better job of tilling resulted at the slower speeds. The soil was pulverized less and the trash anchored in the one-way discing at the lower speed.

It was further noted that the high speed moldboard plow used could be operated at a mile per hour faster than the slow speed plow, leaving a similar job of plowing with the same draft.

It is believed that high speed one-way discs may be designed with shrouded concave discs to operate satisfactorily at high speeds with a light draft.—Contributed by C. G. E. Downing, Dominion Experimental Station, Swift Current, Sask.

WE WANT TRAGS

FOR Vital War Needs!

**THE CHINOOK
ADVANCE**

Storage Capacity



To meet the needs of its customers The Alberta Pacific has 23,683,000 bushels of Country Elevator Storage space and Terminal Elevators at Vancouver and the Head of the Great Lakes

THE ALBERTA PACIFIC GRAIN COMPANY, LIMITED (29)